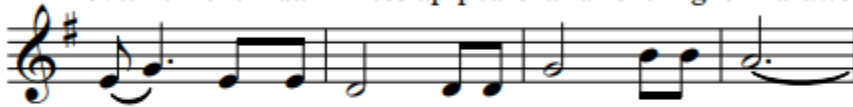


Precious Lord, Take My Hand

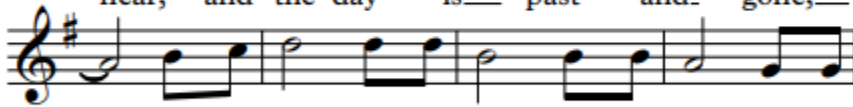
Text and Music by Thomas Dorsey, 1899-1993



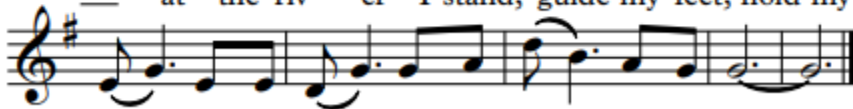
1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger
 3. When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. —
 near, when my life is — al - most gone, —
 near, and the day is — past and gone, —



— Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on to the
 — hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I
 — at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my

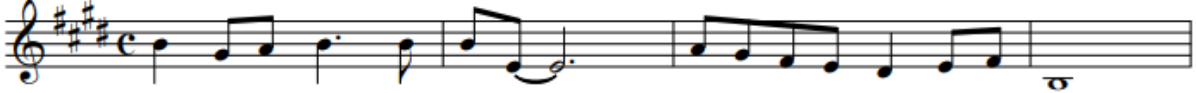


light. Take my hand, pre cious Lord, lead me home. —
 fall. —
 hand.

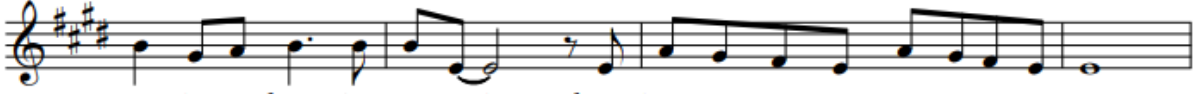
Lord, Let My Heart Be Good Soil

Handt Hanson


"Good Soil" Handt Hanson, b. 1950




Lord, let my heart be good soil, o-pen to the seed of your word.




Lord, let my heart be good soil, where love can grow and peace is un-derstood.



When my heart is hard, break the stone a - way. When my heart is cold,



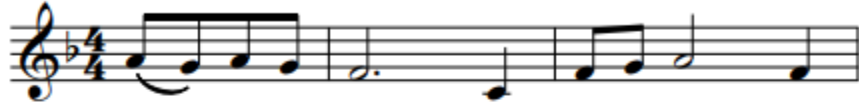
warm it with the day. When my heart is lost, lead me on your way.



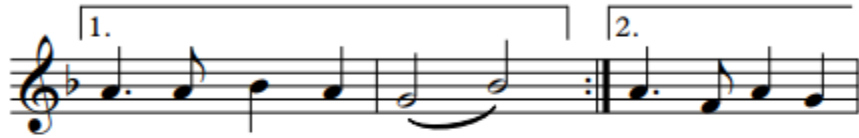
Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart be good soil.

There Is A Balm In Gilead

African American Spiritual



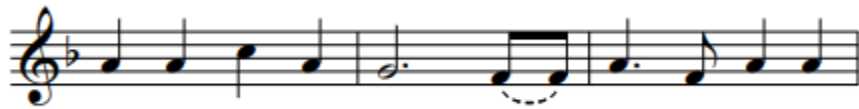
There is a balm in Gi-le-ad to



make the wound-ed whole;_ heal the sin sick



soul. 1. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged and
 2. If you can-not preach like Pe-ter, if you
 3. Don't e-ver be dis-cour-aged, for_



think my work's in vain, but then the Ho-ly
 can-not pray like Paul, you can tell the love of
 Je-sus is your friend; and_ if you lack for



Spir-it re-vives my soul a-gain.____ (*refrain*)
 Je-sus and say, "He died for all"____
 know-ledge, he'll ne'er re-fuse to lend.____

Guide Me Ever, Great Redeemer

William Williams, Pantecylan

Cym Rhondda



1. Guide me ev - er, great Re-deem-er, pil-grim thru this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain where the heal-ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx-ious



bar-ren land. I am weak, but you_ are_ might - y,
 wa-ters flow; let the fire and cloud-y_ pil - lar
 fears sub-side; death of death, and hell's de - struc-tion,



hold me with your pow'r-ful hand. Bread of heav-en,
 lead me all my_ jour-ney thru. Strong de - liv - 'rer,
 land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs and prais-es,



bread of heav - en, feed me now and ev - er -
 strong de - liv - 'rer, sheild me with your might-y
 songs and prais - es, I will raise for - ev - er -



more, feed me now_ and_ ev - er - more
 arm, shield me with_ your_ might - y arm.
 more, I will raise. for - ev - er - more.